

# THE CLAYTON

OFFICIAL PAPER OF UNION COUNTY  
OFFICIAL PAPER TOWN OF CLAYTON

CHAS. P. SUTHERS (HIGH)  
Editor and Owner

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR

Entered as second class matter October 26, 1909, at the postoffice at Clayton, New Mexico, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

Saturday, June 3, 1916

## Noted German Editor Pays High Tribute to Mr. Wilson

Maximilian Harden, editor Die (Berlin) Zukunft: He is a man of high moral and high intellectual rank, a man of whom, if he belonged to us, we might be proud. President Wilson is at least an American Fichte. Fichte was Germany's professor-statesman, who aroused humble Prussia to a new sense of power after she had been crushed by Napoleon.

Are we to talk about forbidding this or that "tone" if President Wilson, after a thorough examination, is convinced that a long series of German acts of war have boarded holes through the laws of humanity and international morality? He not only has the right, but the duty, to speak with ruthless plainness. He owes the fulfillment of this duty not only to his own, but also to our country.

News item from St. Louis convention: At this juncture General Prosperity seconded Woodrow Wilson's re-nomination with a powerful speech.

The directors of a live business concern do not discharge the manager at a time when he is able to show the biggest profits in the history of the firm. Neither will Uncle Sam.

A party which is without principle leans naturally toward a candidate who has not expressed himself on any question; or which is the logical equivalent, a candidate who has shouted for all sides all questions for six years.

President Wilson has won another great battle for the people. Louis D. Brandies was confirmed. Three days by the senate as an associate justice of the supreme court of the United States.

Strange things happen in politics, but we submit there never was such a spectacle as at present when the two candidates most seriously considered in connection with the Republican presidential nomination are, respectively, a man who is charged with having wrecked the party four years ago and who even now does not admit that he is a Republican, and a man who has never expressed questions now before the country.

## Ridiculousness Elapses Humor

If our contemporary wasn't so ridiculous it would be funny. If it was not so erroneously circular it might lay claim to wisdom. If its editor and alleged editor were not popinjay and mannikin for "Jimmy" bosses they might even be accused of honesty of purpose. If the "Jimmy" was an honorable implement it would be worthy by an honest political party. Instead of the boasted disreputable need in through which a county was disfranchised.

A farcical female, probably of illegitimate origin, was placed on the stand last week by our contemporary and caused to answer to a very foolish and inaccurate line of questioning. At one time said female, who isn't anything at all, unless it be the imaginary hallucination of an egotistical sophist, broke into these columns without our permission or consent and much to our chagrin, and cavorted as oracle for dear departed "pi-lines." A witness is always subject to cross-examination, and in another column on this page will be found a few very pertinent questions fired from our little cannon in the general direction of the "Jimmy" and answered quite truthfully by the above mentioned latest acquisition to the Jimmy gang's collection of foolish freaks.

# TERSELY AND FAIRLY STATED

## Cross Examination of Sadie Reveals More Damaging Facts

Called to the stand for cross examination upon her testimony given for the defense in the Mansker case, the charming witness appeared ill at ease and before the grilling cross examination was closed proved a very effective witness for the so-called "persecuting" attorneys. Her admissions on cross examination are given verbatim.

The "persecution"—On direct examination you stated that you are acquainted with the traveling auditor and his duties as such. You may state whether, while in Clayton auditing the books of B. T. Mansker and others, it was necessary for him to spend a great deal of his time in the rear office of the "Jimmy" in apparent secret confab, and later to prepare and submit to the people a long-winded Jimmyized argument in justification of Mr. Mansker's official conduct?

The witness replied: I think it was. The "Jimmy" and his bunch got him on the pay roll.

Q—Do you think the auditor should have prepared an Audit Report, audit of the county records, including those of Mr. Mansker, and posted of facts and figures, or should he have written a thesis on the Mansker case for the use of the "Jimmy" in his defense of Mr. Mansker?

Objected to by "Jimmy" as being already answered. Sustained.

Q—Should the auditor have prepared and submitted a "Report" of his investigations of the records of the officials which is entirely unimpeachable in its findings, and inaccurate?

A—Under the circumstances, yes.

Q—Do you understand that the law is clear prior to enactment of the salary bill regarding officials to keep accurate record of fees collected and disbursed for services, and that upon enactment of the salary bill they were not to pay over to the county all they had received over and above what they would have received under the salary law had it been in effect during their incumbency?

A—Yes.

Q—Do you understand that the law is clear regarding officials that the annual collection of their fees is a legitimate possession of the county and that they must deliver the same to the county?

A—Yes.

Q—Was Mr. Mansker charged with having twenty collected more legal fees than the salary bill would permit him to retain, or was he charged with the collection and retention of grossly illegal double fees and overcharges?

Objected to by "Jimmy" as "HARASSING."

Q—Do you know whether Mr. Mansker has demanded that the county pay him as "part of the balance due the state of \$52,227?"

A—Yes, he has.

Q—In testimony at said disreputable stand could you say whether Mr. Mansker needed the county of Clayton with the approximate sum of \$100,000, which the last grand jury found that Mr. Mansker had fraudulently collected and failed and refused to account for?

A—No, but that grand jury was influenced and imposed upon and misled and Mr. Mansker's attorneys had to disqualify them. Why, that bunch said Mr. Mansker had not only failed and refused to account for \$100,000, but that he should be removed, also that "Jimmy" had caused some of his witnesses to swear falsely for Mr. Mansker.

Q—On direct examination you answered that "politics" was the reason the "little bunch" was after Mr. Mansker. Would you say that the grand jury was playing politics when it found that Mr. Mansker had fraudulently collected and failed to account for about \$100,000, and should be removed?

This line of testimony is objected to by "Jimmy" as being too closely confined to the actual facts at issue.

Q—Would the fact that the "democratic officials" kept an accurate account of fees collected by them, and their willingness to pay the difference between those fees and the amount allowed them by salary bill tend, in your opinion, to show dishonesty on their part?

"Jimmy." This line of testimony is further objected to for the reason that it tends to show the real difference between the cases of the "democratic officials" who owe the county as a result of the county salary bill and admit it, and B. T. Mansker who is charged with collecting overcharge fees and denies it.

## Women's Rights

(By Artemus Ward)  
Written Fifty Years Ago

"I pitch my tent in a small town in Jimmy one day last season, and while I was standing at the door taking money, a delectable of ladies came up & said they were members of the Bunkumville Female Reform and Whinnies' Association and they asked me if they could go in without paying."

"Yes, exactly," said I, "but you can't go in without going in."

"How you know who we are?" said one of the women—a tall and respectable looking creature.

"By my word," said I, "from a sign on the door, that you are females."

"We are, sir," said the prettiest of the women, "we belong to a society which believes women have rights—equal rights with men in every way."

"I hope so," said I, "but your husbands believe women have rights—equal rights with men in every way."

"I hope so," said I, "but your husbands believe women have rights—equal rights with men in every way."

"I hope so," said I, "but your husbands believe women have rights—equal rights with men in every way."

"I hope so," said I, "but your husbands believe women have rights—equal rights with men in every way."

"I hope so," said I, "but your husbands believe women have rights—equal rights with men in every way."

"I hope so," said I, "but your husbands believe women have rights—equal rights with men in every way."

"I hope so," said I, "but your husbands believe women have rights—equal rights with men in every way."

"I hope so," said I, "but your husbands believe women have rights—equal rights with men in every way."

"I hope so," said I, "but your husbands believe women have rights—equal rights with men in every way."

"I hope so," said I, "but your husbands believe women have rights—equal rights with men in every way."

"I hope so," said I, "but your husbands believe women have rights—equal rights with men in every way."

"I hope so," said I, "but your husbands believe women have rights—equal rights with men in every way."

"I hope so," said I, "but your husbands believe women have rights—equal rights with men in every way."

"I hope so," said I, "but your husbands believe women have rights—equal rights with men in every way."

"I hope so," said I, "but your husbands believe women have rights—equal rights with men in every way."

"I hope so," said I, "but your husbands believe women have rights—equal rights with men in every way."

"I hope so," said I, "but your husbands believe women have rights—equal rights with men in every way."

"I hope so," said I, "but your husbands believe women have rights—equal rights with men in every way."

"I hope so," said I, "but your husbands believe women have rights—equal rights with men in every way."

"I hope so," said I, "but your husbands believe women have rights—equal rights with men in every way."

"I hope so," said I, "but your husbands believe women have rights—equal rights with men in every way."

## AVERAGE HEN

In Response to Subscriber  
For Poultry News Shows  
His Ignorance of Subject

A subscriber importunes us for poultry news. I know very little about poultry and hesitate to undertake the task of filling such a column as the subscriber suggests.

I can write a poem in fifteen minutes. I have always been able to dash off a poem at a moment's notice, and they are very good poems, too, for dashed poems. I can write a poem about the eyes of any young lady of my acquaintance; I can write a poem about the town trodden workman, or the weather, or a cape jasmine, or almost anything, and have it published free of charge in this column but when it comes to writing poetry, or prose, about a hen I feel myself unworthy.

I, as Mark Twain once so aptly expressed the same thought, "never feel so keenly my utter unworthiness as when in the presence of a sitting hen. That is the supreme moment when a hen wishes to be alone. It is no time for me to introduce my shallow levity. I never do it."

Rather do I, when I accost a hen vainly sitting on an onion or a door knob with the hope, presumably, of hatching out a vegetable garden or a set of china—rather do I then, being poetically inclined, turn to the classics for expression. I turn to Longfellow and with my carefully modulated voice still more carefully modulated quote that classic—

"Thou too, set on, oh hen of hate! Set on that onion strong and great Profanity, with all its jeers. Is not too foul for thy foul ears."

Make haste and hatch, 'tis growing late."

Or I picture with pleasure my favorite hobby, warbling about, as Burns lamented over the inspiring of an eye and finding not the half as good as the other, and then, to the best of my ability and after including one or two lines of Scotch, I write:

"Be there no honest poultry What lays one egg, and a' that? The coward hen, we'll gang her by And dare not eggs for a' that."

My friend, who was always to be found working inspiration in the poultry yard, in an "excellent" moment he quoted to his blonde stenographer the following:

"Haste thee, slay, and bring to me A bunch of fowl of fevility; Bring me that fowl, but once a day, And lay its eggs in the new mown hay."

Needless to say, these verses were not appreciated by the hens of the time of the poet, which can probably be found in the Chicago cold storage houses even at this date.

The hen is not a creature for poetry. Neither does she care for music or the sublime in nature. Many attempts have been made to instill into the hen more artistic tastes but all such attempts have failed.

Nature has endowed the hen with but a limited amount of brain force. Anyone may notice this by comparing the skull of a hen with the skull of Noah Webster or myself.

The hen is shy in the region of reverence and long in the location of attentiveness.

Yet while the hen suffers in lack of subtlety, perfection, spirituality, time and so forth, when it comes to love of home and offspring she far exceeds the human race.

All the great thinkers of the time have appreciated the persistence of the sitting hen. All have sung her virtues and in appreciation of many other good qualities of the hen.

It is after death that I most fully appreciate the hen. When she has been cut down early in life and friend I respect her. No one can look upon the still features of a young hen overtaken by death in life's young morning, snuffed out, as it were, like a lantern in a gust of wind, without being affected in the region of the palate.

There is a moral to this tale. A moral for the young men of this coming metropolis of Union county, and for the young men of the farms and ranches of this wide reaching prairie. Read it. Heed it. Store it away in the innermost recesses of your mind and reflect upon it at leisure moments. I know very little about poultry but this I know and state without fear of contradiction; whether in the parlor or the poultry yard the young chicken will sooner or later develop into an old hen.

## CLAYTONETTS

### NO SONG

I cannot sing, this week—I have no song  
To ripple blithely, happily along  
To chronicle the way I feel.  
My brooding heart has no glad message heard  
My muse gives back no answer to the word  
I read on smiling lips and happy face  
That pass me by as I pursue my daily task  
Mine is a mood of sadness, burned out zest  
Of birds that linger near an empty nest,  
Of pallid, wind swept prairies drear and bleak.  
Let others sing whose blood runs warm and strong  
From happy hearts that joy the whole day long,  
I will not sing—I cannot sing this week.

### Woman's Wit Saves Jimmy

She was well dressed and appeared able to afford a five cent piece for the bottle but Doc Dunn appreciates a joke on himself and wouldn't take it. It occurred Tuesday, in Ross's Pharmacy.

"I want an empty eight ounce bottle," said the lady to Doc. "How much will it be?"

"Why the empty bottle is worth five cents," says Doc in his usual agreeable way, "but if we put something in an empty bottle we never charge anything for the bottle."

"Very well," was the prompt reply, "please put a cork in this one." And she closed her pocket book and left the store before Doc fully recovered.

### Couldn't Hide It

Doc Daniel and another Clayton party went to the game at Dalhart last Sunday in the "Popular Car." On reaching the mill park, Doc, with the idea of sitting on the hood threw a robe over it. A Dalhart boy, of the age when kids know just as much as their daddy, hollered at him, "You couldn't cover it up, Mister, I seen what it was."

### Are You The Man

If there is a "Sage Hen Man" in Union county he is requested to call at the general delivery window for a letter. Of all the peculiar addresses that come thru the local postoffice this letter, addressed to "The Man With a Sage Hen" has been voted the most odd.

### Important, If True

Tim Vigil got up at five o'clock Thursday morning. Artie Dean says so but we have failed to find anyone who will vouch for Artie being up that early.

It's all right, fellows, you can wear a wrist watch if you want to. The Newsman has just read that Shakespeare wore ear-rings and he was no "sissy-boy" either.

Desire goes by contraries. The old road perches the young and innocent girl while the innocent boy gently talks hardest for the woman of loose character.

Flirtation is the greatest crime a woman can imagine during a period of some three weeks after her first engagement.

Some men are just natural born liars. Others are born rich enough to hire lawyers to do it for them.

We used to think that every snake was a poisonous reptile. We know snakes that are not now.

Did any one ever have the measles so severely that other people didn't regard their illness as a joke. After it begins to run over there is no more disreputable looking object than a woman's high heeled shoe.

Looks are usually deceiving; the strawberries we had for lunch today looked like the real thing.

And to make it worse the grouch usually firmly believes he is carrying a great burden rather than being one.

There are several ways of being disagreeable; one of them is to call attention to a persons age after they have passed about forty nine years.

**Fidelity Abstract**  
**Company Inc.**  
Abstracts, Plats,  
Conveyancing, Notary  
**D. A. Paddock, Secretary**